

follow your feelings. Too bad. But you know what you are doing and why.”

Several local organizations had asked the Central Committee to send them someone to direct their work. I was assigned to Ekaterinoslav (now Dniepropetrovsk), the center of the party organizations in South Russia. I accepted the assignment without enthusiasm. After the revolution was crushed, attempts to resume local S-D work were desperate rear-guard actions. I was joining one such action for no better reason than that I did not want to quit.